

Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm." — *Couper.*

Vol. 14.

BOSTON, JUNE, 1881.

No. 1.

Humming-Bird—Ruby-Throat.

Emerald-plumèd, ruby-throated,
Flashing like a fairy star
Where the humid, dew-becoated,
Sun-illumined blossoms are—
See the fleet humming-bird!
Hark to his humming, heard
Loud as the whirr of a fairy king's car!
Sightliest, sprightliest, lightest, and brightest one,
Child of the summer sun,
Shining afar!

Brave little humming-bird!
Every eye blesses thee;
Sunlight caresses thee,
Forest and field are the fairer for thee.
Blooms, at thy coming stirred,
Bend on each brittle stem,
Nod to the little gem,
Bow to the humming-bird, frolic and free.
Now around the woodbine hovering,
Now the morning-glory covering,
Now the honeysuckle sipping,
Now the sweet clematis tipping,
Now into the bluebell dipping;
Hither, thither, flashing, bright'ning,
Like a streak of emerald lightning;
Round the box, with milk-white plox;
Round the fragrant four-o'clocks;
O'er the crimson quamoclit,
Lightly dost thou wheel and flit;
Into each tubed throat
Dives little Ruby-throat.

Bright-glowing airy thing,
Light-going fairy thing,
Not the grand lyre-bird
Rivals thee, splendid one!—
Fairy-attended one,
Green-coated fire-bird!

Shiniest fragile one,
Tiniest agile one,
Falcon and eagle tremble before thee!
Dim is the regal peacock and lory;
And the pheasant iridescent
Pales before the gleam and glory
Of thy jewel-change incessant,
When the sun is streaming o'er thee!

Hear the soft humming,
Like a sylph's drumming!

Pinions so airy-light,
Waving in fairy flight,
Rich as butterfly, swift as a bee:
Floating so airily,
Flitting so fairly,
Flashing so starrily over the lea!
Higher and higher float,
Wheeling and hovering,
Gay little rover-king,
Coming and going on thy wings lyrical;
Glancing and glowing, beautiful Fire-throat!
Summer's sweet loverling,
Bright little miracle!

—*The Californian.*

The Spring Birds.

We never know the precise time the birds leave us in the fall; they do not go suddenly; their departure is like that of an army of occupation in no hurry to be off; they keep going and going, and we hardly know when the last straggler is gone. Not so their return in the spring; then it is like an army of invasion, and we know the very day when the first scouts appear. It is a memorable event. Indeed, it is always a surprise to me, and one of the compensations of our abrupt and changeable climate, this suddenness with which the birds come in spring, in fact, with which Spring itself comes, alighting, may be, to tarry only a day or two, but real and genuine, for all that. When March arrives, we do not know what a day may bring forth. It is like turning over a leaf, a new chapter of startling incidents lying just on the other side. A few days ago, winter had not perceptibly relaxed his hold; then suddenly he began to soften a little, and a warm haze to creep up from the south, but not a solitary bird, save the winter residents, was to be seen or heard. Next day the sun seemed to have drawn immensely nearer; his beams were full of power; and we said, "Behold, the first spring morning! And, as if to make the prophecy complete, there is the note of a bluebird, and it is not yet nine o'clock." Then others, and still others, were heard. How did they know it was going to be a suitable day for them to put in an appearance? It seemed as if they must have been waiting somewhere close by for the first warm day, like actors behind the scenes,—the moment the curtain was lifted, they were ready and rushed upon the stage. The third warm day, and behold, all the principal performers come rushing in. Song-sparrows, cow-blackbirds, grackles, the meadow-

lark, cedar-birds, the phœbe-bird, and hark! what bird-laughter was that? the robins, hurrah! the robins! Not two or three, but a score or two of them; they are following the river valley north, and they stop in the trees from time to time, and give vent to their gladness. It is like a summer picnic of school children suddenly let loose in a wood; they sing, shout, whistle, squeal, call, etc., in the most blithesome strains. The warm wave has brought the birds upon its crest; or some barrier has given away, the levee of winter has broken, and spring comes like an inundation.—*John Burroughs, in Pepacton.*

The Flight of Birds.

"The oceanic petrels have reduced the science of flight to the condition of a fine art. The flight of the albatross has always excited wonder and admiration; nevertheless, some of the smaller petrels fly quite as well. There are almost all gradations to be observed in the powers of flight of different birds, in the various stages of perfection in the shaping of the wings, and the skill of the use of them shown by the birds. Refinement in the art of the use of the wings by birds seems to run in two different directions. The flight of the albatross, regarded as the perfection of one mode, the soaring method, performed by aid of great length of wing, may be contrasted with that of the humming-bird, equally perfect in its way and far more rapid, but performed by the use of short wings and excessively rapid motion of them.

"The movement of the albatross may be compared to that of a skilful skater on the outside edge; the humming-bird's flight is just like that of an insect. The albatross ekes out to the utmost the momentum derived from a few powerful strokes, and uses it up slowly in gliding, making all possible use at the same time of the force of the wind."—*Notes by a Naturalist on the "Challenger."*

Brotherhood.

"There is a higher consanguinity than that of the blood which runs through our veins—that of the blood which makes our hearts beat with the same indignation and the same joy. And there is a higher nationality than that of being governed by the same imperial dynasty—that of our common allegiance to the Father and Ruler of all mankind."—*Max Muller, Buddhist Pilgrims.*

CERTAINLY he who prevents, does more than he who cures.—*Philip As'ley.*

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Broek in Holland.

Many people who wear tall hats and gold watches have not so pretty and clean an apartment as that in which the cows of Broek reside. Before entering you are requested to wipe your feet on a mat laid there for that purpose. The pavement of the stall is of various colored bricks, so clean that the hand could be passed over it; the walls are covered with pine wood; the windows decorated with muslin curtains and pots of flowers; the mangers are painted; the animals themselves are scraped, combed, washed, and, that they may not soil their coats, their tails are held up by a cord attached to a nail in the ceiling; a clear stream of water running through between the stalls carries off all impurities; except under the animal's feet, there is not a straw or a stain to be seen; and the air is so pure that if you close your eyes you may imagine yourself in a drawing-room. The rooms where the peasants live, the cheese-rooms, the courts, and corners, are all clean and sweet.—*De Amicis.*

Improvement in Popular Amusements.

It would be impossible to form a better idea of the advance made by Englishmen of all classes, whether in town or country, in the art of "popular amusements," than from a comparison of the advertisements relating to sports, pastimes and recreation in a newspaper of to-day, with those which made their appearance less than half a century since. One would look in vain now for the announcement of pugilistic encounters, arranged between bruisers of established and growing reputation; cock-fights, dog-fights, and performances of terrier dogs, backed for large sums to kill several scores of rats within a limited space and time. One would have looked in vain then for the accounts of cricket matches, and of the scores made by their players, in different parts of England, which now occupy entire pages of the sporting journals; for the notices to excursionists that are a regular feature in every newspaper during the summer season; for the miscellaneous programmes of picture exhibitions, lectures, theatres, music-halls, entertainments of all kinds, places of amusements of every variety, which have become an essential part of the machinery of our social life. Within the last five and twenty years cricket clubs and football clubs have been formed in all the towns and most of the villages in England. The rifle volunteer movement has presented another opportunity of healthy out-door exercise; athletic sports have been added to our muscular system; open spaces and village greens are the recognized play-grounds of the people. What were formerly wastes have been converted into public gardens. There are people's pleasure grounds in the East End of London, and scarcely a year passes without an addition being made to the people's parks, which have been given by the bounty of great landlords to the industrial cities of the north.—"England," by *Escott*, p. 542.

Unshod Horses.

Unshod horses enjoy almost a total immunity from diseases of the feet and legs. Side-bones, sandcrack, seedy toe, ringbone, thrush, and quittor were never seen in the writer's stables. Spavins, curbs, splints, and windgalls were very rare. Thrush is effectually cured by removing the shoe from any horse that suffers from it. Professor Coleman said that "the frog must have pressure, or become diseased"; and Mr. Douglas says that "contraction prevents a supply of blood from reaching the sensitive frog that produces the insensible frog; and so, becoming useless for the purpose Nature intended it, instead of coming to horn, it oozes out a noxious-smelling fluid." The unshod horse has frog-pressure; so, unless he should stand upon rotten litter, thrush he cannot get.

Quittor is caused by pricking with a nail, or by the horse resting with the toe of one foot, and bearing with the heel of the shoe of that foot (especially should the shoe be calked) upon the

coronet of the opposite one. Hence, unshod horses can with difficulty get quittor; neither do they. An unshod horse "feels his feet," and knows what he is doing with them; so he scarcely knows what it is to overreach himself; and even if he does such a thing, no evil consequences are ever noticed, because the horn cannot inflict injury like iron.

For sandcrack and seedy toe there are no names in the above-cited countries,—Mexico, Yucatan, Venezuela, Peru, Brazil, and others,—and no one can bring the natives to understand that such diseases exist. If you suggest corns to them, they laugh in your face; and no wonder.—*Horses and Roads*, pp. 89, 90.

◆◆◆ *No Horseshoes.*

In November, 1878, a correspondent wrote in a contemporary:—

"The argument against horseshoes seemed to me so strong, and the convenience of doing without them so great, that I resolved to try the experiment. Accordingly, when my pony's shoes were worn out, I had them removed, and gave him a month's rest at grass, with an occasional drive of a mile or two on the high-road while his hoofs were hardening. The result, at first, seemed doubtful. The hoof was a thin shell, and kept chipping away, until it had worn down below the holes of the nails by which the shoes had been fastened. After this, the hoof grew thick and hard, *quite unlike what it had been before*. I now put the pony to full work, and he stands it well. He is more sure-footed; his tread is almost noiseless; and his hoofs are in no danger from the rough hands of the farrier; and the change altogether has been a clear gain, *without anything to set off against it*. The pony was between four and five years old, and had been regularly shod up to the present year. He now goes better without shoes than he ever did with them; and without shoes he will continue to go as long as he remains in my possession"—*Horses and Roads*, pp. 123, 124.

◆◆◆ *Horseshoes Unnecessary!*

The use of horseshoes is a sin; they are unnecessary, and "their results are purely evil"; they torture the animal and shorten his life; and the sin carries along with it the curse of being a continual source of worry and expense to his owner. "Fashion" cannot plead effectually in their favor, as they detract from action, activity, smartness, and speed. But then, perhaps, "fashion" demands *clatter*; there is no accounting for taste.

The bearing-rein would be still less needed for a horse which, having no pains in his feet, would not be shifting about, and putting himself into slouching postures at every moment in order to relieve them.—*Horses and Roads*, p. 134.

◆◆◆ *White Veal.*

"Veal when extremely white indicates that the calf has been bled before being killed, which is a great cruelty to the animal, *besides greatly impoverishing the meat*."—From *Miss Parloa's new Cook-book*, p. 35.

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Kicking.

In my young days it was thought very improper, ungentlemanly, and ill-bred to kick an animal. Nowadays it seems to be quite the fashion, and you not only hear of the rough, ill-bred laborer kicking his horse, cow, or dog, but you see society's gentleman kick his dog as if it were a part of his system of training.

Would to heaven that speech might be given to these poor, unfortunate creatures, seemingly doomed to bear the ill-humor of their owners, that they, like Balaam's ass, might cry out, "What have I done unto thee, that thou hast smitten (kicked) me these many times?" See Numbers 22-33.

L. B. U.

Doings of Kindred Societies.

THE REPORT OF THE CALCUTTA SOCIETY FOR P. C. A. IN 1880 IS AT HAND in a handsome pamphlet of 35 pages. We always read the report of this society with much interest. The portrait of Mr. Grant in this paper is that of one of its chief founders, and the old spirit shines through all this pamphlet.

The officers are: President, Hon. Mr. Justice Field. Among its Vice-Presidents are: the venerable Archdeacon J. Baly, M. A.; His Highness the Maharajah of Burdwan; the Hon. Maharajah Jotindro Mohun Tagore, C. S. I.; Le Chevalier J. Gallian, Consul-General De S. M. Le Roi D'italio; E. C. Vanctsem, Esq., Consul of Netherlands; H. T. Brown, Esq., Consul for Denmark; Manackjee Rustomjee, Esq., Consul for Persia; A. W. Croft, Esq., Director of Public Instruction; the President of the Chamber of Commerce; the Master of the Trades Association. On its Executive Committee are: The Hon. Mr. Justice Sewell White; the Hon. Mr. Justice C. D. Field, LL. D.; A. H. Blechynden, Esq.; M. Rustomjee, Esq.; H. N. Grenon, Esq.; C. Lazarus, Esq.; A. W. Garrett, Esq.; Peary Chand Mittra, Esq. Honorary Secretary, Baboo Peary Chaud Mittra. Its Honorary Veterinary Surgeons are: R. Spooner Hart, Esq., M. R. C. V. S. L.; T. Greenhill, Esq., M. R. C. V. S. L.

The number of paid agents of the society was for many years only three. They were permanently increased during the past year to five, and are now evenly distributed through the town of Calcutta.

The total convictions for the year 1880, for offences against Bengal Act I. of 1869 are 4,268, as compared with 2,956 in 1879, and 2,574 in 1878.

The committee are convinced that overloading is the most fruitful source of cruelty in this city, and they have long entertained the opinion that the best and most effectual way of diminishing the enormous total of the prosecutions for wounds and sores to which attention has been drawn, and of lessening the ill-treatment which bullocks too often experience, is to check the practice of overloading.

It has been suggested by a friend of the society, that prizes should be given to drivers and cartmen for bullocks and horses that are found to be in good condition and well cared for. The committee will be glad to give this suggestion due consideration when the funds of the society will allow of it.

The receipts of the society from subscriptions and donations were: Rupees, 4,580.3.0; and of half fines, rupees, 3,043.3.0; and expenditures, rupees, 6,857.1.11.

The amount subscribed to the Grant Memorial Fund is: Rupees, 1,844. A drinking fountain has been ordered, of artificial stone, and it will be erected in an eligible site, for which an application has been made to the Chairman of the Municipality.

Several appendixes are attached, with full details of subscriptions, laws, &c. The Hindoo and Mahomedan names on these lists show that merciful men of all creeds recognize the claims of the society. We give a few names, which represent several classes: The Governor-General of India, the Marquis of Ripon; his Excellency Lord Lytton; the Hon. Maharajah Jotindro Mohun Tagore, C. S. I.; Lord Bishop of Calcutta; Rajah Rajendra Mullick, C. S. I.; Baboo Obhoy Churn Goho; Mirza Mahomed Mehudee; Baboo Farraknath Poramanick.

All honor to the Calcutta society.

REPORT OF THE SOCIETY P. C. A. IN NICE, FRANCE. We are indebted to N. Appleton, Esq., for a copy of the report of this society in 1880. We do not find in it much to translate, while the report shows much faithful labor on the part of its officers. Much cruelty to animals exists in that part of France, and the officers of the society find small support in the community about them; but grateful acknowledgments are made of the aid from foreigners among the winter visitors at Nice. The

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officers speak strongly of the good effects of circulating hand-bills with illustrations of the effects of kindness. Some of these we shall give in our paper.

As many Americans visit Nice every winter, we hope some of them will remember in substantial ways this society.

The officers of the society are: President, J. C. Harris; Treasurer, M. Chauvain, fils; Acting Secretary, M. Bergeon.

THE CLEVELAND HUMANE SOCIETY held its annual meeting April 13, 1881. There was a large attendance. The meeting was addressed by Rev. Dr. Brown, Rev. C. S. Pomeroy, Rev. C. T. Collins, Judge Ranney, Col. B. C. Parsons, and Mr. Wightman, agent of the society, and others. The occasion was one of much interest, and showed that the society has won a high place in the regards of the Cleveland people.

The society looked after 398 children during the last year, and interfered in behalf of 1,546 animals, more than half being horses. The receipts of the society were \$1,827.54.

The officers for 1881 are: President, George H. Ely; Vice-Presidents, T. P. Handy, Joseph Perkins, L. F. Burgess, George Mygatt, Charles Hickok, and Rev. J. W. Brown; Counsel, Virgil P. Kline; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. F. A. Sterling; Recording Secretary, H. F. Brayton; Treasurer, B. L. Pennington; Directors, Mrs. William H. Sholl, Mrs. M. A. Bradford, Mrs. Chester I. Cole, Mrs. J. V. N. Yates, Mrs. J. C. Healy, Mrs. A. W. Fairbanks, Miss Laura H. Hilliard, Thomas H. Geer, Horace A. Tuttle, Jacob B. Perkins, Edwin Cowles, George W. Stockley, Dr. D. H. Beckwith, Hon. O. J. Hodge.

Agent of the society, Mr. D. L. Wightman; Secretary, Mr. H. F. Brayton.

We congratulate the Cleveland Society upon its growing influence. We are indebted to the "Cleveland Leader" for this report.

THE GENEVA SOCIETY.

[Translated for Our Dumb Animals.]

From a recent bulletin of the Geneva Society for the Protection of Animals, we condense the following interesting and suggestive information.

One of the never forgotten objects of that society has been to interest and draw into its work young people. To this end, the society, in 1872, arranged an exhibition of all objects relating to its work.

As this exhibition was entirely novel and very successful, but could be open only during eight days, so that many people were unable to enjoy it, it was deemed desirable at its close that such an exhibition should be made permanent. In response to this idea, the Protective Society of Geneva has organized an educational museum, where animals are classed according to their relation to agriculture and the industries, rather than scientifically.

In developing this collection and adding to its departments in bee-culture, fish-culture, etc., young people are taught the great advantages received from the animal kingdom, and the humane feelings we owe to these "creatures of God."

To make this collection of still greater use, especially to "our dear young people," the Geneva society has offered it to the Council of State, expressing the wish that it may be placed in one of the buildings belonging to the upper schools.

The offer has been cordially accepted, and it is to be placed in a building connected with schools for young girls, where it can be readily visited by scholars accompanied by their teachers.

From the same report we extract some remarks on—

Vivisection.

A special congress was held at Olten on February 1st, to consider the grave question of vivisection. The principal societies of Switzerland and the neighboring countries were there represented. Two plans were advocated.

First, The entire prohibition of vivisection.

Second, Its control and limitation by law.

The Congress approved the latter view, which is also our own.

We detest vivisection, but there are limits at which one must stop. Every society, especially ours, needs, in order to succeed with the public and fulfil its mission, to represent utility and science as well as sentiment. Thus we do not attempt to prevent the slaughter of animals for food, but only to regulate and lessen suffering in connection with it, as far as possible. So, in this matter, we cannot set our opinion in opposition to experience, which speaks of discoveries of priceless value to humanity, both in the past and future. Moreover, by becoming extreme, we should end by having no influence at all. Would governments which create chairs of physiology listen to us? Would physicians and *savants*, who have it at heart to enlarge the field of human knowledge and its beneficent application, hear us? Could they even listen to our societies if arrayed against them? Thus, to us, it seems better not to separate entirely from them. In this way we may obtain, not a suppression of vivisection, but a moderate use of it regulated by law, and an enforced use of means rendering the animal actually insensible to pain.

Under these circumstances, we have friendly relations with the scientists and practitioners of the state. Their laboratories are at all times open to us, and we wish publicly to express our appreciation of the care they have taken to keep faith with us and follow our wishes. We feel sure of their loyalty.

Our Geneva Society has done much on this grave subject of vivisection. It was the first to provoke serious discussion on the subject. Its moderate principles have been honored by being adopted by the Congress at Olten, at Brussels, and at Paris. We shall hold to our old faith, and maintain a position which, up to the present time, seems best for the end we have in view.

THE PORTLAND SOCIETY P. C. A. held its annual meeting April 6, 1881 Hon. W. W. Thomas, in the absence of President McLaughlin, presided.

An interesting report was presented by Agent L. J. Chase. He thinks that eighty per cent. of the cases of abuse he has dealt with are the result of poverty, ignorance, carelessness, laziness, lack of judgment, and the hurry and drive of business. Those which originate from these causes develop themselves in animals being poorly sheltered and fed, worked when disqualified by disease, or improperly shoeing, overloaded and improperly driven.

"About ten per cent. I have regarded as malicious cruelty, consisting in animals being overdriven, whipped, beaten, kicked and stoned, in dog and cock fighting, the robbing of birds' nests and other malicious acts."

In conclusion Mr. Chase says:—

"It may not be improper for me to remark that my experience, with the opinions expressed by observing people of all classes, indicate that within the last five years a great change has been wrought through your efforts in the treatment of dumb animals. I have taken pains to inquire of practical men residing along the main thoroughfares leading into the city, and adjoining towns, and find the universal opinion to be that all kinds of domestic animals are better sheltered and fed, more humanely and skilfully handled when used, treated with more kindness and consideration when sick, and mercifully disposed of when their usefulness has passed."

Hon. C. McLaughlin declined a re-election in a letter written from Savannah; but the society was not willing to excuse him.

The following were chosen directors for the coming year:—

Mrs. D. H. Ingraham, Mrs. J. W. Waterhouse, Miss L. Titcomb, Mrs. H. I. Robinson, Mrs. J. E. Palmer, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Mrs. A. Haines, Mrs. T. Quimby, Miss H. Spring, Mrs. J. B. Carroll, Mrs. J. P. Baxter, Miss E. S. Jones, T. C. Hersey, W. W. Thomas, W. McAleney, T. B. Tol-

ford, Payson Tucker, J. M. Adams, O. K. Gerrish, M. G. Palmer, C. McLaughlin.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors the following officers were chosen:—

President—Charles McLaughlin

Vice-Presidents—Henry Bergh, Elbridge Gerry, J. H. McMullen, Israel Washburne, A. W. H. Clapp, R. M. Richardson, J. P. Baxter, J. W. Waterhouse, William Senter, A. Little, T. B. Tolford, George Walker, O. K. Gerrish.

Secretary and Treasurer—Miss Octavia C. Carroll.

Attorney—Emery S. Ridlon.

Agent—L. T. Chase.

Auditing Committee—T. B. Tolford.

Vivisection.

The discoveries alleged to be derived from vivisection are always described in one or other of two ways—either in vague and magniloquent generalities, or (when the advocate is driven very hard) by reference to technical details of science, which the unlearned reader can scarcely comprehend, and cannot possibly dispute. Let these gentlemen show us, as the result of their "few" (million) experiments, one specific remedy for any of the greater woes of humanity—cholera, consumption, or cancer, for example; and then they will have, as lawyers say, "a case to come into court," though they will not have advanced far, in my humble judgment, towards establishing the moral lawfulness of their practice. As things stand, I neither concede nor deny their alleged discoveries; but I will remind Dr. Pye-Smith that some generations back judicial torture was upheld all over Europe on much higher grounds than he claims for scientific torture to-day—namely, on that of its indispensability for the ends of justice and cited wherein the life of the sovereign and the safety of the commonwealth; and instances are whole order of the state were preserved by discoveries made by the application of the "Question" to traitors. The rack was then presided over by some of the ablest and most honored men in the kingdom, and the skeptic who should have dared to dispute the wisdom and righteousness of the practice would have been told that the judges were "the ornaments of a noble profession," and the only persons qualified to decide the "necessity" and morality of their own proceedings.

That this eliciting judicial truth has passed, not only into disuse, but into contempt and abhorrence, holds out, I think, a good forecast of a day, not so far distant, perhaps, when a license to vivisect animals in the interests of science will be as difficult to obtain by the most eminent physiologist as it would for the Lord Chief Justice of England now to gain the consent of Parliament to the examination of the Irish traversers by the scientific method of the rack and thumbscrew.—*Miss C. bbe.*

To the Nightingale.

Thou wast not born for death, immortal Bird!

No hungry generations tread thee down:

The voice I heard this passing night was heard

In ancient days by emperor and clown:

Perhaps the self-same song that found a path

Through the sad heart of Ruth, when, sick for home,

She stood in tears amid the alien corn;

The same that oft-times hath

Charm'd magic casements, opening on the foam

Of perilous seas, in faery lands forlorn.

Forlorn! the very word is like a bell

To toll me back from thee to my sole self!

Adieu! the fancy cannot cheat so well

As she is famed to do, deceiving elf.

Adieu! adieu! thy plaintive anthem fades

Past the near meadows, over the still stream,

Up the hill-side: and now 'tis buried deep

In the next valley-glades:

Was it a vision, or a waking dream?

Fled is that music:—do I wake or sleep?

—J. Keats.

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Our Paper for June.

The two laws and the resolve of the Massachusetts Legislature as to the number of passengers in horse cars, all having in view the protection of animals, are given in this number.

The illustration on page 7, of Mr. Colesworthy B. Grant, late of Calcutta, is that of a faithful worker in our cause, whose example deserves the widest recognition.

Our reports of the doings of other societies are fuller than usual. Those of the Calcutta and Geneva societies are instructive, for what they tell of the societies' acting under many conditions peculiar to themselves, and also for their opinions on topics common to all societies.

The articles on horseshoes, page 2, deserve the attention of all owners of horses.

The poem on the humming-bird from the "Californian," is striking, and worthy of being presented at services of mercy and school exhibitions, by the best reader within call. Other poems have interest for various reasons.

Our usual selections, we trust, will be found to repay careful reading.

The Monthly Meeting of Directors

For April was held on Thursday, April 21, at 11 A. M. Present: Mrs. Appleton, Miss Wigglesworth, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Lowell, Mrs. Iasigi, Miss Mary Russell, Miss Alice Russell, and Mrs. J. M. Sears. Also Messrs. Sawyer, Noyes, and Firth.

The Secretary's course in calling the meeting on Thursday instead of Wednesday, for special reasons, was unanimously approved.

The records of the meeting in March were read and approved, and the cash report for March was read by the Secretary also, and referred to the Finance Committee.

A letter was read from F. W. G. May, Esq., executor of Frederick May, asking that the bequest of the latter shall be set apart as the "Frederick May Fund."

On motion of Mrs. Appleton it was voted, That said bequest be so kept by itself as a part of the Permanent Fund, and the interest only be used in the support of the Society.

The Secretary made a report upon the terms named for a telephone in the Society's office, and the subject was referred back to the Secretary.

In answer to Edwin Lee Brown, Esq.'s, offer to give to the Society glass signs for use in telephone offices where complaints for abuses of animals shall be received, it was

Voted, That thanks be returned Mr. Brown for his offer, and that the same be accepted.

The Secretary reported that the Finance Committee have employed Rev. A. Brown as a soliciting agent; that one thousand copies of 13th Report has been published, and five thousand posters relating to birds and their eggs; also, a bequest of about two thousand dollars, four hundred of which are subject to a life interest.

Captain Currier reported some cases during the month; and the case of a Metropolitan Railroad horse left on Tremont Street for three hours on Sunday, the 17th, was referred to Captain Currier and Mr. Sawyer.

At 12½ o'clock it was voted to adjourn.

President Angell,

after an absence at Washington of nearly six months, we gladly welcome home again in improved health. While at Washington he addressed several meetings in various churches of that city on the claims of animals, and effectually helped to reorganize the Washington Society for P. C. A.

The Committee of Agriculture

Of our last Massachusetts Legislature deserve the thanks of our Society, and this public acknowledgment of their courtesy, patience, and hearty support of the Legislature our society desired.

On the part of the House the members were: Messrs. Root, of Barre; E. R. Webster, of Boston; Budington, of Leyden; Mackintosh, of Needham; Miller, of Westminster; Russell, of Sunderland; Dorman, of Belchertown; and Shores, of Lee.

On the part of the Senate: Messrs. Tucker, of Norfolk; Rolfe, of Essex; and Root, of Franklin.

The Animals.

One of the frequent objections to our societies, and to efforts in behalf of animals, is that "man needs all we can do." A complete answer to this is found in the fact, that man is benefited by every act in behalf of an abused animal. Such objectors forget that man is the criminal in all our cases. It is his uplifted hand that is arrested, or it is his neglect which is stopped short by our interference. There is another answer, equally conclusive. The thought of our age widens, as Tennyson says, with "the process of the suns," and recognizes the claims of every dependent creature upon its superior, as sacred. In its sight, a man cannot be true to man who is false to any creature below man. And this has come to pass by natural and spiritual laws. In the earlier stages of society, man cared only for his own family, then for his tribe, then for his nation, and a long time afterwards, for all mankind. It was St. Paul who taught us that God made all men of one blood, and a greater than Paul that there is one Father of all men. Consider the amazing growth in the moral vision of a race which has passed through these stages. The next step, that He is also the Father of all life, is comparatively short and equally inevitable. To turn a deaf ear to the cries of animal suffering which man causes, after this stage has been attained, bespeaks either a hardened mind or a thoughtlessness bordering on imbecility.

Horses and Roads;

Or How to Keep a Horse Sound on his Legs, by "Free Lance," is a volume of 220 pages, published by Longman & Co., of London. One of its mottos is an old saying, "No foot, no horse," and its chief purpose is to persuade owners of horses to give up shoeing. The writer is an earnest, practical man, and evidently of large experience with horses. All our readers who are particularly interested in this question will do well to read it.

The writer has great contempt for stablemen, and farriers and shoers receive no compliments at his hands. He would have owners understand how to care for their grateful bondservant, and direct, personally, how he shall be cared for. In regard to vehicles, he urges attention to springs, and has unanswerable arguments in favor of

brakes. He claims that not only is holding back his load the very hardest work for the horse, but that many diseases are brought on by it. Of shoes he prefers the "Charlier," because there is least of it; but his argument against all shoes should arrest the attention of every lover and of every owner of a horse.

We find room for extracts in this number of our paper. The writer says, that in the retreat of the French army from Moscow, the horses lost all their shoes before they reached the Vistula, yet they found their way to France over rough, hard, frozen ground.

During the mutiny in India, many of the cavalry horses went unshod, because they could not get shod, and they never went better in their lives.

In the Zulu war few of the men had their horses shod in front, and some not at all, and they had to go over sheets of polished wet, slippery stone in the torrent-beds. In the pursuit of the Zulus these "ponies" were able to follow miles further than the shod horses (pp. 82, 83, and 84).

Vivisection.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of copies of the letters to the "Times" from the Earl of Shaftesbury and of Miss Frances Power Cobbe, in reply to a recent article on vivisection by Mr. Darwin. The same article of Mr. Darwin's led to two jottings in our Boston "Transcript," which we quote elsewhere. We may find room for a part of this correspondence hereafter.

A circular informs us that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Central Turkey College (Aintab, Syria), held in Boston Jan. 21, 1881, it was resolved to direct the local board of managers of the medical department of that college "to take measures to prevent the practice in that institution of vivisection."

A Circular.

The following has been sent to many of the Society's supporters in Boston and vicinity. As it may interest many more, we give it a place here:

"TO ALL WHO DESIRE TO SEE DOMESTIC ANIMALS KINDLY AND JUSTLY TREATED.

"Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

"The Society employs four agents, who give all their time to looking after cases of abuse, and who go over the State as occasions arise, having their headquarters at the Society's office in Boston. It has, also, over four hundred volunteer agents in the towns and cities of the State, to whom complaints are made, and who give much time to their investigation, and in other personal service.

"During the year that ended March 1, 1881, being the thirteenth year of the Society's existence, it investigated 3,934 cases, and since its organization, 29,135.

"Its receipts from memberships and yearly subscriptions do not meet, and never have met, its yearly expenses; but they came nearer last year than ever before.

"Of course it could not have continued its work on the scale it has, had not deceased friends left it bequests. The Directors much desire to see its regular receipts more than meet its yearly expenses, that the work of the Society may be enlarged, while its bequests may be added, for a time, to its permanent fund, in order that the Society's work thereafter may be more firmly established. This may be accomplished if its old friends will continue their generous support, and if new ones will join them.

Our Dumb Animals.

5

"As the officers may point to the beneficent changes already wrought in public opinion and practice in behalf of animals in Massachusetts since the Society was organized, as a proof of what it has done and a pledge of what it may yet do, they do not hesitate to appeal for the support of all who wish the work to prosper more and more."

Its terms of membership are: Active Life, \$100; Associate Life, \$50; Active Annual, \$10; Associate Annual, \$5.

All members receive free "Our Dumb Animals," and also all publications of the Society.

An Unexpected and Pleasant Remembrance of our Society.

The executor of the estate of Charles Tidd, Esq., formerly of Lexington, paid our Treasurer a bequest of one hundred dollars (\$100). Mr. Tidd died on the 27th of April, 1880, at the age of seventy-three years. He was one of the public-spirited citizens of Lexington. The facts that he was chairman of the school committee of the town for many years, and that since his death the scholars have had his portrait painted to be placed in the high-school building, are proofs of the respect and affection he awakened where he was best known. He had long been a subscriber to "Our Dumb Animals," and he called occasionally at our office for papers to circulate in the schools. The first intimation of his friendly recognition of the Society by will was the call to pay the bequest. We gratefully record it here.

The Buffalo Society P. C. A.

Has voted to put copies of "Our Dumb Animals" in the public schools of that city. We highly appreciate the compliment, and there is no better way known to us of strengthening the cause of mercy to men and beasts *in the future*. The children are soon to be the men and women who will voice and shape the public opinion of the country on this as on all other matters. If anybody asks what he or she can do for the protection of the defenceless, our answer is, "See that the children in the schools have the opportunity to know what our cause is, and what they can and ought to do to help it."

Good News for the Portland (Me.) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The late Eben M. Winslow of East Deering, Me., by his will, made the Portland Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals residuary legatee of his estate, from which the society will realize about seven thousand dollars (\$7,000).

The society at its last meeting elected Hon. W. W. Thomas, Ira P. Farrington, Esq., and Hon. George Walker, trustees of the permanent fund. These gentlemen are sure to make a judicious investment of the funds. New life to the society, and greater work by it, will be among the results of this generous gift.

Number of Passengers in Street Railway Cars.

The following Resolve on the subject has passed the Legislature:—

[Chapter 40.]

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

In the Year One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-one.
RESOLVE in relation to the Limitation of the Number of Passengers in Street Railway Cars.

Resolved, That the Board of Railroad Commissioners report to the next General Court as to the advisability of legislation limiting the number of

passengers to be carried at one time upon street railway cars.—*Approved April 6, 1881.*

As reported by the Committee on Street Railway, the Board were to "consider and report" As it stands, the Board are relieved from the duty of considering! We hope the commissioners may hear evidence before making their report This we may well expect from the character of the Railroad Commissioners.

More Humane Legislation.

Among the last Acts of the Legislature which adjourned May 13, were two which we publish below,—one being Chapter 278, on the subject of a Dog Shelter in Boston, and the other being Chapter 283, in relation to Abandoned Animals.

Without stopping to consider the bearing of either in detail at this time, both are proofs of the growing public sentiment in behalf of animals.

[Chapter 278.]

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

In the Year One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-one.
An Act to authorize the establishment and maintenance of Dog Shelter by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, in the city of Boston.

Be it enacted, &c.:

SECTION 1. The board of aldermen of the city of Boston may authorize the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to establish and maintain in said city a shelter for the detention of unlicensed or stray dogs which may be seized under the provisions of this act, and may make any necessary agreement with said society for the reception, sheltering, keeping, and feeding, or humane killing or otherwise disposing of such dogs: *provided, however*, that no such shelter shall be established or maintained when an adjoining owner objects thereto.

SECT. 2. The mayor of said city shall, annually, within ten days from the first day of July, issue a warrant to one or more police officers, or any officer of said Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, directing them to proceed forthwith to seize and deliver at such shelter all dogs found running at large within said city of Boston not licensed and collared according to law, and to enter a complaint against the owners or keepers thereof. Such officers, other than those under regular pay from said city, shall, for each dog so taken and delivered as aforesaid, receive one dollar from the treasurer of said city. And all bills for such services shall be approved as provided in section seven of chapter one hundred and thirty of the Acts of the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven.

SECT. 3. Every dog so taken and received by such shelter as hereinbefore provided shall be there kept and provided with suitable food, and the owner thereof may redeem the same at any time within five days, by proving title to said dog, by showing that the same has been duly licensed according to law, and by paying the fee fixed by the aldermen of said city. At the expiration of five days, said society may cause said dog to be humanely killed, or, upon the payment of the license fee required by law, it may sell or otherwise dispose of the same.

SECT. 4. For keeping and sheltering any dog, under the provisions of this act, said society shall not be liable to pay any license fee, nor shall it be liable for keeping any dog at such shelter which is unlicensed.

SECT. 5. The aldermen of said city shall have the power to prescribe the price at which any dog taken and kept in such shelter may be redeemed by the owner thereof; and all moneys received by said society for the redemption and sale of any dogs kept at such shelter shall be paid to the treasurer of said city. [Approved May 13, 1881.

[Chapter 283.]

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

In the Year One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-one.

An Act relative to Abandoned Animals.

Be it enacted, &c.:

SECTION 1. Any officer or agent of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals may take charge of any animal found abandoned within this Commonwealth, that may appear to be diseased or disabled beyond recovery for any useful purpose; and such officer shall, as early as may be, cause such animal to be appraised by two reputable citizens, to be duly sworn, who shall view the same in his presence and determine its value, and if the appraised value of the same shall not exceed five dollars, such officer may at once kill, or cause to be killed, said animal in a humane manner.

SECT. 2. And said society whose officer or agent shall kill or cause to be killed any animal so taken and appraised, shall be indebted to the owner for the amount of its value, except when the death of the animal was rendered necessary by the wilful abandonment or cruelty of the owner, as determined by the appraisers; and the appraisers shall

be paid by said society a reasonable compensation for their services.

SECT. 3. This act shall take effect upon its passage. [Approved May 13, 1881.

In the recent death of Mrs Lydia R. Whiting of Boston, Roxbury District, a member of our society, many poor persons and good causes have lost a wise and generous friend. It is a fitting time to remember that Mrs. Whiting, in conjunction with her daughter, paid five hundred dollars towards the prize of five thousand dollars for an improved cattle car. All honor to her saintly memory!

The Foreign Cattle Trade from Boston.

Since May 1, 1880, one of our four office agents — Mr. Tenney — has been employed a considerable portion of the time in supervising the shipments of live stock from this to various European ports.

The total number of animals that came under his observation, for the year, was 116,126, as follows, viz.: Cattle, 71,475; sheep, 34,505; hogs, 10,063; horses, 75; calves, 7; buffalo, 1.

The above animals crossed in fifty vessels and numbered six hundred lots, or shipments. The vessels made two hundred and thirty-two trips.

Our work has been chiefly preventive. It will be continued, thanks to the same generous lady who has enabled the society to do this work heretofore. We invite information and co-operation from all who can aid us in any way in abating this suffering. This foreign trade in cattle has grown with amazing rapidity. It came before any preparation for it had been made, and, as all know, it has been attended with great cruelty. Reform in methods has begun in earnest; the death lists and the sick lists have taught both shipper and shipmaster, in their grim way, that the old ways must not continue.

A new London Monthly Paper against Vivisection, Called the "Zoophilist," has been established. From its prospectus we quote:—

"The 'Zoophilist,' as its name indicates, will be the organ of the friends of animals, and distinctively of those genuine friends of animals who seek to protect them from scientific torture.

"The 'Zoophilist' will oppose vivisection on three grounds:

"1st. Because it is practically inseparable from cruelty, and causes unoffending creatures to endure extremities of agony unexampled outside the walls of the physiological laboratory.

"2d. Because it inevitably hardens the hearts and deadens the consciences of men, and thus militates against the highest interest of the human race, which are bound up with the growth of the sentiments of justice and sympathy.

"3d. Because it is an unsound and delusive method of scientific research, calculated to multiply errors rather than to discover the truth, and to prevent students from pursuing the safe and legitimate methods of clinical and microscopic observation.

"On this threefold ground the 'Zoophilist' will appeal alike to the friend of animals, to the philanthropist, and to the man of science, urging them to protect animals from torture and men from barbarism, and to redeem science from confusion and disgrace."

It will have 16 pages demy, 4to. Price, 6d.

"Orders for the 'Zoophilist' may be sent to C. Adams, Esq., the Secretary of the Society for Protection of Animals from Vivisection, 1 Victoria Street, London, S. W. Post-office orders payable to him at Westminster Palace Hotel office."

Our Dumb Animals.

Children's Department.

Sing, Pretty Birds.

Sing, pretty birds, and build your nests,
The fields are green, the skies are clear;
Sing, pretty birds, and build your nests,
The world is glad to have you here.

Among the orchards and the groves,
While summer days are fair and long,
You brighten every tree and bush,
You fill the air with loving song.

At early dawn your notes are heard
In happy greeting to the day,
Your twilight voices softly tell
When sunshine hours have passed away.

Sing, pretty birds, and build your nests,
The fields are green, the skies are clear;
Sing, pretty birds, and build your nests,
The world is glad to have you here.

—The Nursery for May.

CANON FARRAR, in closing his sermon at St. Margaret's, Westminster, on a recent Sunday, said: "Whenever you see a wrong deed and have the courage to say, 'It is wrong and I for one will have nothing to do with it,' whenever you come in contact with a low and unchristian standard, or a bad, unworthy habit, and are man enough, first, to refuse to succumb to it, and then to do your best to overthrow it, you are a prophet, and by acting thus you can help to improve the moral judgment and raise the moral standard of the world. Your words and deeds will breathe like fresh wind through the perfumed and polluted atmosphere of society. Be brave, be just, be truthful and honest to the heart's core, and so serve your brother man, your Father God, and your Saviour the Lord Christ. If the gospel be the example of Christ, this is the gospel and nothing but the gospel."

The Honey-Bird.

While actively busied with my oxen, I saw today, for the first time, the honey-bird. This extraordinary little bird, which is about the size of a chaffinch, and of a light gray color, will invariably lead a person following it to a wild-bees' nest. Chattering and twittering in a state of great excitement, it perches on a branch beside the traveller, endeavoring by various wiles to attract his attention; and having succeeded in doing so, it flies lightly forward in a wavy course in the direction of the bees' nest, alighting every now and then, and looking back to ascertain if the traveller is following it, all the time keeping up an incessant twitter. When at length it arrives at the hollow tree or deserted white ants' hill which contains the honey, it for a moment hovers over the nest, pointing to it with its bill, and then takes up its position on a neighboring branch, anxiously awaiting its share of the spoil.

When the honey is taken, which is accomplished by first stupefying the bees by burning grass at the entrance of their domicile, the honey-bird will often lead to a second and even to a third nest. The person thus following it ought to whistle. The savages in the interior, while in pursuit, have several charmed sentences which they use on the occasion.

Interesting as the honey-bird is, and though sweet be the stores to which it leads, I have often had cause to wish it far enough, as, when following the warm "spoor" or track of elephants, I have often seen the savages, at moments of the utmost importance, resign the spoor of the beasts to attend to the summons of the bird.—*Five Years in South Africa*, by Cunming, vol. 1, p. 49.

THE name "tabby cat" is derived from Atab, a famous street in Bagdad, inhabited by the manufacturers of silken stuffs called Atabi, or taffety, the wavy markings of the watered silks resembling pussy's coat.

Useful Squirrels.

It is a curious circumstance, and not generally known, that many of the oaks which are called spontaneous are planted by the squirrel.

This little animal has performed the most essential service to the English navy. Walking one day in the woods belonging to the Duke of Beaufort, near Troy-house, Monmouth, a traveller's attention was diverted by a squirrel sitting very composedly upon the ground. The passer-by stopped to observe its motions. In a few minutes it darted like lightning to the top of a tree, beneath which it had been sitting. In an instant, it was down, with an acorn in its mouth, and began to burrow the earth with its hands. After digging a small hole, it stooped down and deposited the acorn; then, covering it, darted up the tree again. In a moment, it was down with another, which it buried in the same manner. This the squirrel continued to do as long as the traveller thought proper to watch it.—*Selected*

The Shining Days of May.

Oh, the shining days of May!
Don't you hear them coming, coming—
In the robin's roundelay—
In the wild bees' humming, humming?
In the quick, impatient sound
Of the red-bird's restless whirring,
In the whispers in the ground,
Where the blossom life is stirring?
In the music in the air,
In the laughing of the waters;
Nature's stories, glad and rare,
Told Earth's listening sons and daughters?
Surely hearts must needs be gay
In the shining days of May!

—St. Nicholas for May.

Parrots.

The lower animals are, as a general rule, slow to offer advice, perhaps from a feeling that their suggestions would meet with little favor from lordly man. When, however, a chance occurs of hearing their opinion, it appears to considerable advantage. No human witness, for instance, ever gave better advice to litigants than did a parrot summoned as evidence in a case lately tried at the Rugby County Court, in which a lady of independent means sued a butcher for £5 (\$25) damages, for illegally killing a cockatoo belonging to the plaintiff. Each party was represented by a solicitor. The defence was that the defendant shot the cockatoo mistaking it for an owl.

The fellow-bird of the deceased was brought into the court, and, while the solicitors were arguing pro and con, never ceased to suggest a compromise of the action, strongly recommending the litigants to "shake hands," also to "shut up." His remarks might perhaps have had more weight had he not interlarded them with requests for "sugar." However that might be, he took the failure of his advice in good part, and was carried out of court laughing heartily, and still entreating the parties to shake hands. It may be feared that, although most anxious for his own part to promote a reconciliation, this amiable cockatoo's behavior in court can only have tended to envenom the controversy regarding the value of his deceased colleague.

One bird of note, accustomed to ask passers-by what they thought of herself, changed her query, of her own accord, during the Peel Administration, to "What do you think of Sir Robert Peel?" The much-respected citizen is still, we hope, alive and in good health, who, going to woo a widow, was interrupted by a voice from the cage at the window, asking in a depressed tone, in sorrow rather than in anger, "Who kissed the cook?"

An incident of recent occurrence in a London eating-house will be seldom surpassed. The master of the house lay dying—the parrot gravely looking on. "He is dead," said the doctor, "and"—"Charles, put the shutters up," solemnly

added the parrot. Perhaps the dim light of the room, and the sudden movement among the company when the worst was announced, misled the bird into thinking it was the usual dispersion at bed-time; but being removed from the chamber he resented the innovation with the remark "Lor! what a fuss!"

To-Day.

Lo, here hath been dawning
Another blue day,
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away?

Out of eternity
This new day is born;
Into eternity
At night will return.

Behold it aforetime
No eye ever did;
So soon it forever
From all eyes is hid.

Here hath been dawning
Another blue day,
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away?

—Thomas Carlyle.

The Tortoise-Shell Cat.

The Spanish or tortoise-shell cat is the most beautiful and pleasing of the cat species. These animals are often kept for their beauty alone, and at one period a well-marked tortoise-shell, among cat fanciers, brought a high price. It is said that the tortoise-shell cat is found wild in South America, where it was probably introduced by the Spaniards.

MR. HERMAN JUNGER of Lawrence, Mass., who lost an only daughter recently, owned a fine, large Newfoundland dog of unusual sagacity, a great favorite with the entire family, but the particular pet of the young lady mentioned. Shortly after the funeral Mr. Junger noticed peculiar actions by the animal, who insisted on visiting different rooms in the house, after which he would seemingly appeal to those present for sympathy, and receiving care, would go to the street and howl dismally. This the dog continued to do at short intervals daily, scarcely eating or sleeping, for some days, when he was found dead in a corner of the yard.

VICTOR HUGO has lost that historic animal, his dog Sénat, on whose collar he caused to be inscribed the words, "I wish that somebody would take me home. What am I? A dog. Who's my master? Hugo. What's my name? Sénat." He was an Italian greyhound. He died in his sixteenth year, of some head trouble, and was buried in the poet's garden.

AUNT ESTHER was trying to persuade little Eddy to retire at sunset, using as an argument that the little chickens went to roost at that time. "Yes," said Eddy, "but the old hen always goes with them."

Nature and the Poet.

Farewell, farewell the heart that lives alone,
Housed in a dream, at distance from the kind!
Such happiness, wherever it be known,
Is to be pitied; for 'tis surely blind.

But welcome fortitude, and patient cheer,
And frequent sights of what is to be borne!
Such sights, or worse, as are before me here:—
Not without hope we suffer and we mourn.

—Wordsworth.

Our Dumb Animals.

7

Charles Lyman.

[From the Newport News, April 8.]

A truly good man, a perfect gentleman in the highest sense of the term, has just passed away from earth; and, as he was one of God's almoners, we may believe he has gone to reap the reward promised to the just. Mr. Charles Lyman was equally an honored resident of Newport and of Boston, as he divided his time between his country-seat at the former place and his spacious mansion in Walnut Street, in the old-fashioned garden of which he was wont to welcome the birds and flowers of spring, and where he sometimes lingered far into the summer; as, in like manner, the attractions of his Newport home frequently detained him until the end of autumn. In both places Mr. Lyman led the same peaceful, refined, unostentatious existence, dispensing genial hospitality to a choice circle of friends, and also dispensing charity to all who asked for it. Courteous in speech and demeanor alike to rich and poor; charitable in word as well as in deed, he thought no evil and he spoke none. Scandal was a stranger to his lips, but the kindly word often fell from them, as did the timely succor from his hand. Many an act of kindness was done in secret, and the world can only guess at half the good he did. Mr. Lyman, in the earlier years of his long life, had passed some time in Europe, under peculiarly favorable circumstances, having excellent introductions, his knowledge of French and Italian, both of which languages he spoke with purity and ease, enabling him to profit by his social advantages. His good memory gave him a fund of anecdote which, when in the intimacy of a small circle of friends he departed from his habitual reserve, rendered his conversation most interesting. Excellent in all his relations of life, a devoted parent, an upright citizen, and a warm friend, Mr. Lyman lived a long and honorable career, and closed it amid the heartfelt regrets and tears of many whose lives he had brightened. He lived for others more than for himself—alas! of how few at their death can this be truly said.

H. G. W.

Advertiser, April 11, 1881.

Mr. Lyman was a life member of our Massachusetts Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and he remembered the Society in his gifts from time to time, and always generously. Its work had his fullest sympathy and his words of encouragement when he made his occasional calls at our office are now gratefully remembered. He was of those who wore the grand old name of gentleman without reproach.

Vivisection.

[From Jottings in Boston Transcript.]

"I know that physiology cannot possibly progress except by means of experiments on living animals," says Charles Darwin, in speaking of the agitation against vivisection; "and I feel the deepest conviction that he who retards the progress of physiology commits a crime against mankind."—*May 3.*

The doctors differ. Dr. James Macaulay, fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh, says that vivisection is "indefensible on the ground of science as well of sentiment," and he urges "medical men to reoccupy the same position which was honorably maintained by the leaders of the profession in England before this new invasion from foreign schools of physiology."—*May 4.*

ROYAL SOCIETY P. C. A. "I look at this society as constituted, not merely for the purpose of protecting the brute creation from wanton cruelty, but also as constituted for the purpose of protecting human society from the manifold evil effects which result from the indulgence of habits of cruelty towards animals."

"BISHOP OF ST. DAVIDS."



Colesworthy L. B. Grant.

All who have read the reports of the Calcutta Society P. C. A. are familiar with the name of the gentleman whose portrait is given above. In 1862 he led in the organization of the Calcutta Society. When a law against cruelty to animals was obtained the drivers had a "strike" against the law. "Merchants and traders," we are told, "were naturally disgusted by the consequent deadlock to business; but Mr. Grant and his committee remained firm, and ultimately triumphed." In 1879 three hundred and fifty-six convictions were obtained under his direction. Much credit is due for caution placards, which he had published in three languages. The "Bombay Review" said:

"Mr. Grant has been the foster-father of an institution from which kindred societies in Bombay and Madras have taken their rise. If they could but speak, thousands of our poor relations, the dumb animals, would unite in a chorus of praise to him for having delivered them from untold hardships and pitiless cruelty."

The "Statesman and Friend of India," in its issue of June 1 announced the death "of one of our oldest and most respected citizens, . . . an event which cannot but awaken sorrow and a deep sense of loss."

The Royal Society sent its diploma last year, accompanied with a letter from its Secretary, in which it is said,—

"All the good which has already accrued, and that which will undoubtedly accrue during succeeding generations, may fairly be traced to the first and difficult task accomplished by Mr. Grant; viz., awakening in the minds of Europeans and natives a desire to protect animals from cruelty."

Justice White, President of the Calcutta Society, said of him,—

"Mr. Grant, without the accessories of rank or wealth or high official position, but simply by the self-sustaining force of his own wide sympathies, and by his steady and well-directed energy of purpose, surmounted all those difficulties. From the commencement of the Society, in 1862, until his strength was prostrated by the illness which terminated in his death in May, 1880, Mr. Grant, as honorary secretary, gratuitously conducted its affairs with admirable zeal, skill, temper, and dis-

interestedness. During that period he was, in truth, the life and soul of the Society—the mainspring of its movements. . . . He superintended the entire work of the agents of the Society, kept the records of the prosecutions on the model furnished by the Parent Society, and in all important prosecutions personally attended at the magistrate's court. His skilful pencil was liberally employed in devising and delineating improvements in draught-harness, ambulances, water-troughs, and fowl-baskets." It was then proposed by the President, and carried unanimously, "That this meeting records with sorrow its deep sense of the unmeasurable loss which the Society has sustained from the death of its honorary secretary, Mr. Colesworthy Grant, to whose rare zeal, untiring energy, and disinterested exertions are mainly due the successful establishment and continual existence of the Society, and who, from its formation in March, 1862, until his lamented death in May, 1880, gratuitously filled the post of Secretary with conspicuous ability and devotion to his work. And this meeting, in recognition of Mr. Grant's great services in suppressing cruelty to animals, and in promoting their more humane treatment, resolve that a suitable drinking fountain for animals shall be erected to his memory out of funds to be raised by private subscription."

"What he did he did in every sense gratuitously, and without the slightest reference to his own personal advantage or the applause of men. He sought no other reward than the approbation of his own benevolent conscience, and of the Divine Being who, as his religion taught him—for Grant was a sincere Christian—looks with an eye of favor upon the merciful. Such was Colesworthy Grant—a man of talent, of rare benevolence, and an exemplary worker, whether he be viewed as artist, as author, or as the leading spirit in a humane movement. We venture to affirm that in the work of such a man Calcutta may justly feel a pride, and that it would be in the nature of a reproach to his fellow-citizens if they allowed his memory to fade away without public recognition."

Such are the testimonies to this noble man. We found them in the notice of Mr. G. in the "Animal World," and it is the "World's" portrait of him which has been copied for "Our Dumb Animals."

Whenever a list of disinterested and successful laborers in this field of humane labor shall be made, high upon it must be the name of Colesworthy Grant. Mr. G. was born in London in 1813. He went to Calcutta in 1832. Seventeen years later he entered the government service as professor of drawing at the Howrah Engineering College. He died 31st May, 1880.

In Hym We Live.

The measureless gulfs of air are full of Thee:
Thou art, and therefore hang the stars: they wait
And swim, and shine in God who bade them be,
And hold their sundering voids inviolate.

A God concerned (veiled in pure light) to bless,
With sweet revealing of His love, the soul;
Towards things piteous, full of piteousness;
The Cause, the Life, and the continuing Whole.

He is more present to all things He made
Than anything unto itself can be;
Full-foliated boughs of Eden could not shade
Afford, since God was also 'neath the tree.

—Jean Ingelow.

To the Skylark.
Leave to the nightingale her shady wood;
A privacy of glorious light is thine,
Whence thou dost pour upon the world a flood
Of harmony, with instinct more divine:
Type of the wise, who soar, but never roam—
True to the kindred points of Heaven and Home!
—Wordsworth.

Our Dumb Animals.

Cases Investigated by Office Agents in April.

Whole number of complaints received, 153; viz., Beating, 25; overworking and overloading, 2; overdriving, 1; driving when lame or galled, 66; failing to provide proper food and shelter, 11; abandoning, 1; torturing, 3; driving when diseased, 5; general cruelty, 39.

Remanded without prosecution, 50; warned, 52; not substantiated, 34; not found, 5; anonymous, 3; prosecuted, 9; convicted, 7; not pros'd, defendant paying costs, 1; pending, 1. (85.)

Horses taken from work, 36; animals killed, 26.

Receipts by the Society in April.

FINES.

From District Court. — N. Berkshire, \$20.
Municipal Court. — Brighton District, \$12; Roxbury District (2 cases), \$20.
Witness fees, \$9.85. Total, \$61.85.

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Misses A. and M. Wigglesworth, \$100; Thomas G. Appleton, \$100.

TWENTY DOLLARS EACH.

Mrs. William Appleton, W. F. Cary, J. Murray Forbes, A. Firth.

TEN DOLLARS EACH.

David W. Simonds, Mrs. S. A. Whitney, Mrs. Charles Mifflin, Mrs. E. B. Bigelow, Mrs. Ozias Goodwin.

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THREE DOLLARS EACH.

S. R. Urbino, Mrs. L. M. Putnam, H. Sigourney, Mrs. S. R. Payson, Fred. R. Sears, Mrs. S. Russell, J. H. Morrison.

TWO DOLLARS EACH.

Mrs. J. F. Anderson, Mrs. Horace Gray, A. Friend, J. F. M., J. P. P., E. M. B., Mrs. C. J. T., Mrs. N. Walker, Mrs. E. Baker, Jr., Miss Baker, Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. E. C. Johnson.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Miss Louise Maertz, C. R. C., A. Friend, H. W. P., Mrs. T. J. Doe, Mrs. A. A. Whelock, Mrs. C. W. Cotting, W. E. D., Mrs. C. Robbins, C. C. B., J. M. Rotch, M. S. F., H. S. Total, \$597.00.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Rhode Island Society P. C. A., \$7.50; Miss M. Murdoch, \$7; Frank Mansfield, \$4; Jno. F. Woodman, \$3; Dr. Wm. Ingalls, \$3; Miss E. M. M. Wentworth, \$2; A. B. Almon, \$2.

ONE DOLLAR EACH:

Jno. Farrington, O. C. Green, Mrs. A. L. Barber, Thomas Perry, Miss H. C. Scammell, Miss M. A. Brigham, Jno. M. Batchelder, Miss M. R. Baxter, Miss A. W. Abbott, Mrs. J. S. Dunlap, Miss L. F. Ainsworth, H. B. Pettes, Miss Caroline Barnard, Mrs. Edw. Cordis, Miss M. A. Smith, Mrs. H. S. Josselyn, Miss Corina Jewett, Total, \$45.50.

OTHER SUMS.

Additional contribution to Mrs. Geo. Dickinson's Fair, \$10.05. B. T. Dowse, for rent, \$15. Total, \$25.05.

Total receipts in April, \$729.40.

An Address by Edwin Lee Brown, Esq., at Evanston, Ill.

Is reported in the "Chicago Evening Journal" of May 4: "The plea he made was a powerful one for humane treatment of animals in transportation." It is added that Mr. B. has invitations from several places. "The facts in this lecture," says the editor, "ought to be heard in every town and city on this continent." All who have heard it will assent to that.

Horse-Shed Christianity.

The Methodist society in Mendon, Vt., has put up about a dozen good horse-sheds at the church. That is practical religion, and worth a dozen exhortations on "falling from grace," or sanctification. A man who will hitch his horse to a fence in a cold winter day, and do it for years, while he goes inside the meeting-house to talk about "faith," and "love," "sanctification" and "election," lacks some essential feature of the gospel of Christ. The world wants more of the Christianity which builds horse-sheds, pays one hundred cents on the dollar, treats the horses kindly, cares for the stock, and is not domineering in the family. — *Vermont Tribune.*

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Toby.

BY CORA WILBURN.

Not much larger or heavier than a good-sized cat; with fleece as white as possible; long pendant ears; the dearest little cunning nose, black as a point of jet; and the most loving, wonderfully large, expressive eyes of darkest brown; not *almost*, but *fully* human in their liquid depths of questioning and meaning. He was "pretty as a picture;" and dainty with regard to his food and comforts, as such aristocratic little creatures usually are. But that diminutive body enshrined a strongly loving nature; a purely exclusive affection; the retentive memory of a lifelong gratitude. He never quarreled with other dogs, or snarled at the superior human being; nor did he ever chase cats, or frighten birds. He took to periodical howling at one time; but it was simply from a sense of loneliness; perhaps from some portion of that superstitious fear that we are liable to. Toby howled when left alone in the dark; with a light for company he kept silence, and was on his best behavior. Can I ever forget the extreme joy of his welcomings?

How once after an absence of two weeks I returned to him, to find him moping and disconsolate? for with those large round eyes of his, he was near-sighted, and he did not recognize me at the moment. And then the almost insane gladness of discovery, that made him leap as high as he could reach, and bark as if with frantic excitement! I never parted from him again, till on the morning of the 22d of January, 1863, his spirit took its flight from his beautiful, unwasted form.

For seven years we lived together, my little dog and I; firm, faithful friends; companions, playmates, watchful of each other's happiness. We walked and rode, and travelled, and we never separated; and when he left me I missed him long, and felt that I never could replace him with one of his kind. I never had another little poodle. From my window I can see the road we often travelled twenty years ago. I can vividly recall the merry gambols of my pet; may he not be restored to me again in the world of everlasting compensations? I dream of him sometimes, and it seems so natural to hold once more my little Toby, and to feel his answering caresses.

He was no wonderful dog, and never saved me from burglars, fire, or drowning; but he brightened my lonely life, and was true to me until the end. What more can be said of the best human friend?

Only a dog! but he gave to me,
The tribute so rare of fidelity;
He could not speak in the honeyed tongue,
Whereby the trusting heart is wrung;
But his love-vowed soul to his eyes gave speech,
With power my innermost heart to reach.

Only a dog! the years left trace
Of gratitude's tender and beautiful grace;
And a memory bright as of childhood's glee,
Of youth's crowning of roses encompasses me;
My pet and my darling has left me to smile,
With the sunshine he cast o'er my life-path erstwhile!

Only a dog! but I missed him for years,
With longing too deep for the surface of tears;
But the changeless devotion that kept to the end
Of this brief earthly span, it must heavenward tend;
For the love past compare must its benisons reap,
My faithful, best friend has not left me to weep!

Only a dog! nay, a *heart and a soul*,
It may be unaware of the future's goal;
Yet with powers imbued we may call divine,
With virtues I dare not claim as mine;
In the annals of boasted humankind,
Can the seeker a fairer record find?

What is excellent,
As God lives, is permanent.

—Emerson.

The Missouri Humane Society.

We find in the "St. Louis Republican" of May 7, an account of a spirited meeting to reorganize the old society of St. Louis for P. C. A.

The following persons were elected officers:
President—Robert S. MacDonald.

Vice-Presidents—Edwin Harrison, Hon. Isaac H. Sturgeon, Hon. Nathan Cole, Hon. Thomas Allen, H. L. Dousman, Hon. Charles Speck, L. M. Hellman, Hon. Albert Todd, Daniel Catlin, John A. Scudder, Peter L. Foy, John T. Davis, Capt. Silas Bent, Mrs. William Patrick, Mrs. W. E. Ware.

Treasurer—Hon. James E. Yeatman

Secretary—Dennis Devoy.

Executive Committee—Edwin Harrison, Capt. Charles Evans, John W. Munson, Dr. T. G. Comstock, Dr. Charles A. Todd, H. B. Pettes, Police Captain Fox.

Among the speakers at the meeting were R. S. MacDonald, Rev. G. E. Gordon of Milwaukee, Miss Couzins, Rev. M. W. Willis, Dr. Snyder, and E. Harrison. A large number gave in their names as members, and an earnest beginning has been made in the society's new life.

The Human Journal

of Saratoga Springs, N. Y., vol. 1, No. 1, for April, 1881, we are glad to acknowledge. Its selections are excellent. We hope it may find the needed support. It is published monthly at fifty cents per year. Subscriptions may be sent to J. A. S. McNab, Secretary of "Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and Children."

The Marten.

This guest of summer,

The temple-haunting martlet, does approve,
By his loved mansionry, that the heaven's breath
Smells woefully here. No jutty, frieze,
Buttress, nor coigne of vantage, but this bird
Hath made his pendant bed, and procreant cradle.
Where they most breed and haunt, I have observed
The air is delicate.

—Act 1, Macbeth.

Our Dumb Animals.

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All members receive "Our Dumb Animals" free, and all publications of the Society.

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